

Northern Star

Leona Naess

Northern Star
Come down from where you are
You've hung yourself so strangely
My Northern Star

Your three kings are we
Waiting to be free
We will wait for you
Until we are through, baby

Oh, Northern Star, you shine
Oh, Northern Star, come down
From where you are and save
Me

These walls are growing higher
Growing higher
These walls are growing higher
Growing higher

My sympathy
Lies with those who try
To cage you in
And love you more and more

Know your history
Maybe then they'd see
Though the coldness comes
Your beating drums could lead a symphony

Oh, Northern Star, you shine
Oh, Northern Star, come down
From where you are and save
Me

I look at you
Like a child
Oh no, I'll never be like you
I'll never be like you